Bang A Drum

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Tune Down 1/2 Step
(2)=A♭ (3)=D♭ (5)=B♭
(1)=E♭ (4)=G♭

Intro
Moderately ♩=88

D G D G

D G D G

* w/ 5 string bass, (5) 3fr.

𝄋 Bass and Drums tacet on D.S.
Verse

D G A D

I went to see the preach - er to teach me how to pray. He
called up-on my broth - er just the oth - er day. He said,
claim to be a wise man, a po - et, or a saint. Just an -

To Coda 𝄌

G D A D G

looked at me and smiled, then that preach-er turned a-way. He said, "If you want to tell him some - thing, you ain't
"John, I'm gon-na die if I don't start to live a-gain. I work each day and night like clock - work, just
oth - er man who's search - in' for a bet - ter way. But my

2nd time

A D G D A D

got - ta fold your hands. Say it with your heart, your soul, and be-lieve it. And I'd say a - men. Bang a drum
try-in' to make ends meet. I could kick this bad world's ass if I could just get on my feet. I'd bang a drum

2nd time

Chorus
D G A D G D
for the sin - ners. Bang a drum for his sins. Bang a drum for the los - ers and
for the dy - ing. Bang a drum for the truth. Bang a drum for the in - no - cence
2nd time
A D G A D
those who win.
lost in our youth.
Bang a drum. Bang it loud - ly, or as soft as you need. Bang a drum
2nd time
G D A D
1.
G D A D Dsus4
for your self son, and a drum for me.
for your broth - er and a drum for me.
Oo, oo, oh, let me hear you say
2nd time
G D A D
yeah. (Yeah.) Hal - le - lu - jah, a - men." I
* w/ 5 string bass, ⑤ 3fr.
2.
I don't know where all the riv - ers run. I don't know how far. I don't know how come. But, I was

B5 G5 D5 A5 B5 G5
gon-na die be-liev - in' each step that I take ain't worth the ground that I walk if we don't
Guitar Solo
A5 Bm A G D Bm A
walk it our way.
G D Bm A G D
Bm A N.C. D5
D.S. al Coda
3. No, I don't
* w/ 5 string bass, 5 3fr.
Coda
D G A D G D
heart beats loud as thun - der for the things that I be - lieve. Some-times I wan-na run for cov - er. Some -

A D G A D
times I wan-na scream. Bang a drum for to-mor-row. Bang a drum for the past. Bang a drum
G D A D G
for the he-roes that won't come back. Bang a drum for the prom-ise. Bang a
A D G D G D A D
drum for the lies. Bang a drum for the lov-ers and the tears they've cried. Bang a drum.
D G A D G D
Bang it loud-ly or as soft as you need. But as long as my heart keeps on bang-in', I got a
A5 D G D
rea-son to be-lieve. Bkgd. (Yeah, yeah.)

A D Dsus4 D G D A D Dsus4 D
(Oh yeah. Yeah, hal-le-lu - jah, a - men.) Well, let me hear you say
G D A D Dsus4 D G D
yeah. (Yeah.) Yeah. (Yeah.) Whoa yeah, let me hear you say yeah. (Yeah.) Hal-le-lu - jah,
A D Dsus4 D G D A D Dsus4 D
a - men. Come on now. (Yeah.) Yeah. (Yeah.) Whoa yeah. Let me hear you say
G D A D Dsus4 D G D
yeah. (Yeah.) Hal-le-lu - jah, a - men. Al - right girls. (Yeah.) Broth-er. (Yeah.)
A D Dsus4 D G D A D Dsus4 D
Yeah, oh yeah. Let me hear you say yeah. (Yeah.) Hal-le-lu - jah, a - men.

Billy Get Your Guns

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

A E A D A
lle - ros are strung out in the pro - men-ade.
whores are hang-ing out wait-ing to get paid.
Bil - ly, get your guns.
2nd time
Esus4 E A E
And the wind whis-pers soft - ly that the dev - il's to blame.
From some John - ny - on - the - spot who said, "Hey, keep the change, ba - by."
2nd time
2nd time
A E G#5 A5 A#5
Chorus
B E/B B A
Bil - ly, get your guns. Bil - ly, get your guns. There's
D A E A G#5 A5 A#5
trou - ble blow - ing like a hur - ri - cane. Bil - ly, get your guns,
B E/B B A D A N.C. E5 N.C.
That's the price on your head for the price of fame, and it - 'll

Guitar Solo
E
A
E
bul - let wears your name.
A
E
A
E
A
E
A
E
A
E
A
E
A
E
Chorus
A
E
G#5
A5
A#5
B
E/B
B
A
Bil - ly, get your guns.
There's

trou - ble blow - ing like a hur - ri - cane.
Bil - ly, get your guns.
B E/B B A D A N.C. E5. N.C.
That's the price on your head for the price of fame, and it will
B5 B Bsus4 B
Verse
E5
nev - er change.
3. I 've seen a hang-man danc-in' 'neath the
Bass tacet
A E A D A Esus4 E
pale moon-light.
Bil - ly, get your guns.
And ev - 'ry
E5 E6 E5 A E A D A
stran-ger that you meet thinks it's his luck - y night.
Bil - ly get your guns.
E A E A E
I don't en - vy you, Bil - ly, but I want to say,
A D A Esus4 E
"You bet - ter get your guns
'cause ev - 'ry out - law that's died will live to

A E A E G#5 A5 A#5
ride a - gain. Bil - ly, get your guns. Bil - ly, get your guns.
Chorus
B E B A D A E A
There's trou - ble blow - ing like a hur - ri - cane.
G#5 A5 A#5 B E B A D A N.C.
Bil - ly, get your guns. That's the price on your head for the
E5 N.C. B5 B
price of fame, and it - 'll nev - er change.
E A E
Bil - ly, get your guns.

A
E
Bil - ly, get your guns.
A
E
A
E
Bil - ly, get your guns.
A
E
A
E
Bil - ly, get your guns.
A
E
A
E
with drums on cue:

Blaze of Glory

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

G
N.C.
dev - il on the run, a six - gun lov - er, a can - dle in the wind. Yeah!
Interlude
2. When you're
Verse
Dm
C
Em
(2.) brought in - to this world, they say you're born in sin. Well, at
(3.) ask a - bout my con - science and I of - fer you my soul. You ask if I'll
G
Dm
least they gave me some - thing I did - n't have to steal or have to win. Well, they
grow to be a wise man. Well, I ask if I'll grow old. You
F
C
tell me that I'm want - ed. Yeah, I'm a want - ed man. I'm a
ask me if I've known love, and what it's like to sing songs in the rain. Well, I've
2nd time

G
Dm
colt in your sta - ble. I'm what Cain was to A - bel. Mis - ter, catch me if ___ you can. __ I'm go - ing
seen love come. I've seen it shotdown. I've seen it die ___ in vain. Shot
2nd time
Chorus
G
D
G
down in a blaze of glo - ry. Take me now but know the truth._
2nd time
D
Dsus4D
G
D
I'm go-ing out
'Cause I'm go-ing down
in a blaze of glo-ry._ Lord, I
2nd time
C
G
nev - er drew first but I drew first blood,
and I'm no one's son.
I'm the Dev-il's son.
Call me Young ___
2nd time
1.
2.
N.C.
N.C.
Gun.
3. You Gun.

Guitar Solo
G
D
Yeah!
G
D
G
D
F
G
Interlude
N.C.
(Gtrs. tacet)
Verse
Dm
4. Each night I go to bed, I pray the
C
G
Lord my soul to keep. No, I ain't look-ing for for-give-ness but be-

Dm
F
fore I'm six feet deep. Lord, I got to ask a fa - vor and I
C
G
hope you'll un - der - stand, 'cause I've lived life to the full - est, let this boy
Dm
G
Dm
die like a man. Star - ing down a bul - let, let me make my fi - nal stand.
rit.
(Drum Fill)
N.C.
Chorus
G
D
Shot down in a blaze of glo - ry, take me
a tempo
G
D
G
now, but know the truth. I'm go - ing out in a blaze of

D
C
G
glo - ry.
Lord, I
nev-er drew first, but I
drew first
blood, and I'm
no one's son.
Call me Young
D
C
G
Gun.
I'm a
young gun,
D
C
young
gun.
Yeah,
yeah, yeah.
Young
G
N.C.
gun.
rit.

Dyin' Ain't Much Of A Livin'

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Am D G G/F# C
night's there to re-mind me of the guns and the ear-ly graves. The
fame don't bring you free-dom, though it wears a thin dis-guise, when an
2nd time
Am D C D G G7
ghosts ap-pear as I fall a-sleep to sing an out-law's ser-e-nade.
out-law's just a man to me and a man has to die.
2nd time
Chorus
Dm G C Am
Dy-in' ain't much of a liv-in' when you're liv-in' on the run.
2nd time
2nd time
Dm G Am G Am G Am Dm G
Dy-in' ain't much of a liv-in' for the young. Is it too late to ask for for-give-ness for the
2nd time
C C/B Am Dm G 1. C D
things that I have done? Dy-in' ain't much of a liv-in' for the young.
2nd time

Em
D
Em
D
Em
D
Em
D
2. The
2.
C
Am
C
Am
— the young.
Na na — na — na.
Na na — na — na.
Na na — na —
C
G
na.
Spoken: And I hope somebody'll pray for me when it's my turn to die.
Pray for me!
gliss.
Chorus
Dm
G
C
C/B
Am
Dy - in' ain't much of a liv - in' when you're liv - in' on — the run. —
Dm
G
Am
G Am G Am
Dm
G
Dy-in' ain't much of a liv - in' for — the young.
Is it too late to ask — for for-give - ness for the

C C/B Am Dm G C
things that I have done? Dy- in' ain't much of a liv - in' for the young. Na na na
C/E F C/G
na. Na na na na. Na na na na. Na na na
G C/E F
na. Na na na na. Na ha na na. Na - na na
C/G G C/E
na. Na na na na. Na na na na.
Fade
F C/G G

Justice In The Barrel

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

w/ gunshot effect
A Tempo ♩=112
N.C.
Intro
D5
G5
1.
2.
F5
C5
G5
D5
F5
C5
B♭5
Verse
D5
G5
1. Hey, mis - ter, can ___ you help ___ me?
N.C. D5
G5
N.C. D5
G5
I'm a lon-er on the run. ___ I'm just look-ing for ___ to - mor - row,
N.C.
Dsus2
G5
N.C.
D5
G5
and I ain't gon-na hurt no one. ___ I jumped head first in - to a bot -
27

N.C. D5
G5
N.C. D5
G5
- tle. I was look-ing for a friend. _ Came up just short _ of noth-
N.C.D5
Gsus2
G5
Chorus
F
ing. I did-n't find the truth. I on-ly found an end. _ So tell me who's _ gon-na save_
just one rule _ you live _
Win - ners are
2nd time
N.C.
C5
N.C.
Bb5
me or my fath-er or _ my son? _ When the on - ly jus - tice a
by, each day you kiss the ris - ing sun. _ When you live and die _ by the
los-ers and los-ers will have to face all those yes - ter-days,
2nd time
3rd time
2nd time
2nd Time: To Coda 1
3rd Time: To Coda 2
N.C.
A
N.C.
D5
N.C.
man _ can see _ is the bar-rel _ of a load-ed gun. _
life _ we breathe _ in the bar-rel _
and all of the dreams _ they blew a - way.

D5
G5
Dm
Oh, yeah.
C5
D5
G5
Verse
D5
G5
2. I been broke and I've been hun-
D5
G5
D5
G5
gry. I think they're both my mid-dle name, but I don't nev-er, ev-er, nev-er seem to
D5
G5
D5
G5
get e-nough. Still, I guess I can't com-plain, 'cause what you get in life, you
D5
G5
D5
G5
take it. You've got-ta hold on; make it last. They say good things come to those

D.S. al Coda 1
D5
G5
who wait, but it's life that goes so fast. And when there's
Coda 1
A
Bridge
F
N.C.
C
of a load-ed... Guns, they talk to me in my sleep at night,
N.C.
C
B♭
N.C.
B♭5
A
and a gun some-where burn - ing with my name.
Guitar Solo
D5
C5
N.C.
D5
C5
G5
N.C.
D5
C5
N.C.
D5
C5
G5
* played on 5 string bass, ⑤ 3fr.

N.C.
D5
C5
N.C.
D5
C5
G5
N.C.
D.S. al Coda 2
D5
C5
N.C.
D5
C5
G5
*played on 5 string bass ⑤ 3fr.
Coda 2
A
D5
C5
So mis - ter, can you help me? Or ar you my gun?
gliss.
Bb5
F
Gm
Am
Have the ghosts of jus - tice brought you here to me to taste the
Bb
C
D5
C5
N.C.
D5
C5
G5
bar-rel of a load-ed gun?

N.C. D5 C5 N.C. D5 C5 G5
There's jus-tice in the bar-rel
N.C. D5 C5 N.C. D5 C5 G5
of a load-ed gun.
Jus-tice in the bar-rel
N.C. D5 C5 N.C.
of a load-ed gun.
Jus-tice in the
D5 C5 G5 N.C. D5 C5 N.C.
Begin to Fade
bar-rel
of a load-ed gun.
Jus-tice in the
D5 C5 G5 N.C. D5
bar-rel
of a load-ed gun.

Miracle

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Asus2
I know you think you're go-ing cra-zy. Just when it seems ev-'ry-thing's gon-na work it-self
Well, the an-gel's left this na-tion and sal-va-tion caught the last train out to-night.
E
out, they drive you right back
He lost a hell of a fight.
B
down. And you said it ain't fair that a
He said "I'm just one
2nd time
Pre-Chorus
Asus2
man walks when a
man. That's all I'll
eyes have seen the hor-ror of the
Bsus4
B
bird can fly. We have to
ev-er be. I nev-er
com-ing of the flood. I've driv-en
Asus2
kick the ground. The stars
can be ev-'ry-thing you
deep the thorn-y crown in-to
Bsus4
B
kiss the sky. They say that
want me to be. I got big
the soul of some-one's son. Still, I
Asus2
spir-its live. A man
plans, so big that an-y
look you in the eye 'cause I be-
To Coda
Bsus4
B
has to die.
blind man can see.
Asus2
They prom-ised us truth. Now they're
I'm stand-ing in the riv-er. Now, I'm

Chorus
Bsus4
B5
Esus4/F♯
E
Asus
Aadd9
giv - ing us lies. Gon-na take a
drown-ing in the sea.
mir - a - cle to save us this time, and your sav - ior has just left
2nd time
town. Gon-na need a mir - a - cle,
'cause it's all on the line. And I
'cause your heart's on the line. And your
won't let you down.
heart - beat is slow - ing down.
The riv - er of your hope is flood - ing,
Your feet are ground - ed, still you're
Asus2
and I know the dam is bust - ed. If you need me, I'll come run - ning. I won't let you down, no,
reach - ing for the sky. You can't let 'em clip your wings 'cause I be -
1.

2.
Esus4/F♯
E
Esus4/F♯
E
Asus2
B5
no.
2. You're lieve that you can fly.

Guitar Solo
Esus4/F♯
E
Esus4/F♯
E
Asus
Aadd9
Asus
Aadd9

D.S. al Coda
Esus4/F♯
E
Esus4/F♯
E
Asus
A
B5
Well, my

Coda
Bsus4
Asus2
Bsus4
B5
lieved in things I've thought. And I'll die with-out re-gret for the wars that I have fought. Gon-na take a

Chorus
Esus4/F# E Asus Aadd9
mir - a - cle ___ to save you this time, and your sav - ior has just left
Asus Aadd9 E Esus4/F# E Esus4/F# E
town. ___ Gon-na need a mir - a - cle, ___ 'cause your heart's do - ing time. _ If your
Asus Aadd9 Asus Aadd9 Esus4/F#
con - science _ is call-ing you out. It ain't all for noth-ing. Life ain't
Asus2 B5 Esus4/F# Asus2 B5
writ-ten in the sand. I know the tide is com-ing but it's time we made a stand _ with a
Repeat and Fade
Esus4/F# E Esus4/F# E Asus Aadd9 Asus Aadd9
mir - a - cle. ___ Gon-na take a mir - a - cle. ___ I need a
2nd time
2nd time

Never Say Die

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

D5
N.C.
A5
deadly just the same. I could be as gentle as a newborn, then spit into the
D5
Pre-Chorus
E5
eye of a hurricane. And we knew how to laugh, and we knew
D5
A5
E5
how to cry. Yeah, we sure knew how to live, but we don't
Chorus
B5
E5
A5
ever, never say die.
D5
A5
Never say die.

Verse
D5
N.C.
A5
2. I guess you'd say we had a pact, these words we knew so well. That's right! Still they remain unspoken, and we take them to the fiery gates of hell.
is that I want written on the gravestone where I'll lie. Tell them it's just my bones that died there, so save the tears they'll cry,
2nd time
E5
Pre-Chorus
Once I was afraid of love, but when it's your brother, those things change. 'Cause love is just another word for trust, so
'cause my spirit is still riding somewheres in this night. When it's these three words that come to me as I
E
Esus4
3

2nd time: D5
B5
E5
Asus4
Chorus
A5
hear me when I say,
kiss this world good - bye.
Nev-er say die.
Nev-er say
2nd time
D5
A5
no.
You got to look them in the eye and don't let
D5
E5
E Esus4 E Esus4
go.
When it's your own blood, you'll bleed and your own
D5
A5
E5
E Esus4 E
tears you'll cry.
When you're brought up to be - lieve that it's the strong
To Coda
D5
E5
Asus4
A5
who sur - vive, nev-er say die.

D5
A5
Guitar Solo
D5
A5
D5
A5
D5
E5
E Esus4 E Esus4
Yeah, and we could run like light - ning
D5
A5
E5
E Esus4 E
through the pour - ing rain.
And we'll be stand - ing like a sol - dier who comes
B5
E
Asus4
A5
B5
march - ing home a - gain.

D.S. al Coda
D5
A5
B5
D5
3. They ask what it
Coda
A5
D5
die.
Nev- er say
A5
D5
D
die.
That's right!
A5
B5
D5
A5
B5
D5
A5
B5
D5
A5
B5
D5
Fade

Santa Fe

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

G D Em Am C
The spir-its, they in-tox-i-cate me. I watch them in-fil-trate my
blame this world for mak-ing a good man e-vil. It's this world that can drive a good man
2nd time
D Dsus2 D G D Em D Cadd9 G
soul. They try to say it's too late for me.
mad. And it's this world that turns a kill-er in-to a he-ro. Well, I
2nd time
Chorus
C D Em C5 D5
Tell my guns I'm com-ing home. I swear I'm gon-na live for-ev-
blame this world for mak-ing a good man bad. Now I ain't get-ting in-to heav-
2nd time
G5 G/B C5 D5 E5 D5
er. Tell my Mak-er, He can wait.
en if the dev-il has his way.
2nd time

C5 D5 G5 D5/F# Em D C5 D5
I'm rid - ing some-where south _ of heav - en, head-ing back _ to San - ta
I swear I'm gon - na live _ for - ev - er, head-ing back _ to San - ta
2nd time

1.
E5 C5 D5 E5
Fe. It's judg - ment day in San - ta Fe.

2.
D5 C5 E5 D5
Fe. Got debts to pay _ in San - ta Fe. _

C5 D5 E5
It's judg - ment day in San - ta Fe. Lord, _ have mer - cy.

Interlude
G D/F# Em Am C D
G D/F# Em C D Em
3. So I
Verse
C D G G/B.
save a prayer for when I need it most, to the Fa - ther, Son, and the Ho - ly Ghost, and
C D Em Em/D C D
sign it from a sin-ner with no name. When I meet my Mak-er, will He close the book on the
G D/F# Em Em/D C D Em
hearts I broke, and the lives I took? Will He walk a - way 'cause my soul's too late to save?

Chorus
C5 D5 G5 G/B C5 D5
Now I ain't get-ting in - to heav - en ___ if the dev-il has his way._
E5 D5 C5 D5 G5 D/F# Em D
I swear I'm gon-na live _ for - ev - er,
C5 D5 Em C D
head-ing back to San - ta Fe. I've got debts to pay _ in San - ta Fe._
Em C D Em
It's judg - ment day in San - ta Fe. ___
Bass Tacet
Sing 1st time only
G D/F# Em Am C D
G D/F# Em C D Em
Repeat and Fade